Richmond Dispatch.

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FRIDAY MORNING.....OCT 24, 1862.

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Richmond Dispatch.

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ATTACK ON THE CHARLESTON RAILROAD —REPULSE OF THE ENEMY.

The following official dispatch was received yesterday:

SAVANNAH, October 23, 1862.

To General S. Cooper:

The Abolitionists attacked in force Pocotaligo and Coosawatchie yesterday. They were gallantly repulsed to their gunboats, at Mackey's Point and Bee's Creek Landing, by Col W. S. Walker, commanding troops sent from here. The enemy had come in thirteen (13) transports and gunboats.—The Charleston Railroad is uninjured. The Abolitionists left their dead and wounded on the field.—Our cavalry are in hot pursuit.

(Signed) G. T. BEAUREGARD, General Commanding.

[Press Dispatches.]

CHARLESTON, Oct. 23.—The enemy advanced yesterday morning in two columns—one against Coosawhatchie, the other against Pocotaligo.—They were repulsed from Pocotaligo by our forces. At Coosawhatchie they succeeded in gaining the railroad, but before they could do it much damage our troops came up and drove them off. The railroad and telegraph have already been mended, and are both in working order. The enemy's gunboats are anchored below Coosawhatchie.

[SECOND DISPATCH.]

CHARLESTON, Oct. 23.—Information has just been received that the enemy has been driven to his boats.

FROM BRAGG'S ARMY.

A letter, of the 18th, from Knoxville, gives us the assurance that Bragg's army has retired to a safe position—while it would be imprudent to state where that position is. Gen Bragg has secured *four thousand seven hundred* wagons, loaded with provisions, which have been brought away in safety with his army. He lost 2,500 barrels of pork, which was left at Lexington and fell into the hands of the Yankees. Great dissatisfaction was felt among the officers of Bragg's army at the falling back, and many of them literally wept when the order was given. The letter gives us many particulars of the movements of our forces, which it would not be proper to publish. The conclusions to be drawn from all the news in our possession are, that Bragg has met an overwhelming force of the enemy and successfully retreated before it with large stores of provisions, or that he has been too timid, and made forced marches, and fought and wearied his troops for an object which he had not daring enough to accomplish.

From the Army.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.]

BERRYVILLE, Clarke Co., Va., October 21st, 1862.

There was more excitement last week in the army in the Valley than has been since the army crossed the Potomac. Besides the conflicting reports of victory and defeat from the seat of war in the West, the impression prevailed with many that the army of McClellan was about to advance, and that the Dutch Sigel had advanced as far South as Culpeper with a force of 30,000 men. With the close of the week, however, the calm again began, and one who desires to communicate with the public for their especial edification will find it difficult to get an item that will repay perusal.

On Thursday morning last the 12th Cavalry, picketing half way between Charlestown and Harper's Ferry, was attacked by superior numbers—infantry, cavalry, and artillery—and, after a slight brush, fell back this side of Charlestown, and the enemy occupied the place in force, and, it is thought, with the intention of holding it, but it is asserted that they were deceived in their speculations as to the movements of the "rebels," who, they thought, were burning their stores in their retreat, when, in fact, the conviction was based upon the accidental burning of a barn in or near Charlestown. The indomitable "Stonewall," on Friday, had the pleasure of *scaring* them back to their old position on Bolivar Heights, by a movement in the direction of Williamsport, and there they still remain.

In the skirmish of Thursday we lose one man killed and several wounded, while the enemy's loss has not yet been ascertained, though it is thought to have been considerably more than ours. On Friday Gen. Jackson drove the enemy across the river at Williamsport; but it is impossible to find out what losses were sustained on either side.

It is asserted by some who were with Gen. Stuart in his late visit to Pennsylvania, that the people were utterly terror-stricken on his approach, and offered all they possessed to be spared with life. But the magnanimous man and incomparable General had a richer boon to bestow upon them, unworthy as they are. *Horses* were what he went for, and horses he obtained—horses of all sizes, shapes and colors. He spared not Mynheer's, neither did he forsake the dashing equine of the sleek old farmer, who loved his steed more than his country. Many of the horses were large and utterly worthless, except to pull a plow or a baggage-wagon; but some of them make elegant cavalry horses, and have already been initiated.

I saw paroled prisoners from the hospitals at Leesburg, Saturday, but they were unable to estimate the probable number of Yankees between that point and the Rappahannock, either from Northern papers or from Yankee soldiers who continually pass through the town. There are probably three regiments in the Southern part of Loudoun county, two companies of which came up as far as Snickersville Thursday, but returned in haste, having been fired into by our pickets. They are certainly very cautious in approaching our lines, and so far as I can ascertain, depreciate very little upon the property of the citizens of Loudoun; but their vandal propensities are only restrained by the decided stand taken by the Government to retaliate for their barbarous wrongs, committed by the infamous army of the more infamous Pope.

It is amusing to hear the thousand rumors of "peace" that are circulated in camp. One among the many declares that a Lieutenant-Colonel of the English army is now with this army, and asserts positively that the European powers will "interfere" if the Confederacy hold its own until the 1st day of January, 1863. Such a thing seems very improbable to sensible men.

B. K. R.

Fight at Warrenton—Repulse of the Federal Troops.

[CORRESPONDENCE OF THE RICHMOND DISPATCH.]

WARRENTON, VA., Oct. 20th, 1862.

On Saturday last, after frequent rumors that the Yankees were coming, Col Payne, the gallant commandant of the post, (who has been incapacitated from active duty since May last, on account of a terribly severe wound received at Williamsburg,) having obtained positive information that they were approaching Warrenton in considerable force, made every preparation in his power to receive them.—After fighting inch by inch for nearly ten miles, our pickets, under command of Lieut. Bryan) reported to the commandant that the Yankees would probably attack the town about 3 o'clock in the evening. Accordingly, the gallant Colonel brought out every man he could get to give them a reception, and presented to the enemy at the commencement of the fight a force of about 300 men, including 50 infantry, composing a part of Company H, 61st Virginia, Capt. Wright, from Norfolk, and a few others, all under the command of Capt. Grayson Tyler, of Prince William, a brave young officer, who has been in every fight since the 1st of May, ending with that at Manassas. The cavalry, under Major Andrews, numbered about 225, and the artillery two guns; the command of a gentleman whose name we do not remember made up the whole force. The pickets of the enemy approached to within about one mile of Warrenton, to the Bell Air farm, where they halted to give battle, but our brave boys met them at the threshold, and pouring into them such a storm of grape, canister, and small arms, as to force them soon to evacuate their position, and retreat to Gainsville, twelve miles distant. On our side none were injured, while the Yankees admit a loss of one killed and six wounded. From all the information in our possession, their loss was six killed and seven or eight wounded, occasioned entirely by the accurate aim of our pickets, under Sergt Mountjoy, a splendid marksman, from Louisiana, and one of the coolest boys in the army.—The intelligence received since the skirmish leads us to believe that the Yankees were from 700 to 900 strong, with two Parrott rifle guns; and at the time the attack was made we might have been repulsed, but their last opportunity is gone, and, in the writer's opinion, the town of Warrenton is safe for some time, unless the Feds bring a very much larger force to bear against it than heretofore.—Colonel Payne has the confidence of all, and every man will fight to the death to defend our present position. The statement in the Yankee papers that we had three regiments of infantry and two of cavalry at the fight, is false; but when they come again they will find men enough to meet any force they can bring.

G. DE L.

AFFAIRS AT WILLIAMSBURG—*Public Buildings Burnt.*—The Petersburg *Express*, of yesterday, has the following paragraph:

Not content with stealing from the people their furniture and other valuables, the vandals have wantonly destroyed much of the best property in the city. The new Baptist church, an elegant edifice, (the pastor of which, the Rev. Mr. Young, is now a refugee in Petersburg,) has been set on fire and burnt to the ground, a large female seminary, and several other prominent buildings in the place, have also shared the same fate. The situation of the people is described as truly deplorable, and untold sufferings are yet in store for them if something is not done for their relief, of which there is a poor prospect at present.

A Highly Interesting Yankee Account of Stuart's Raid Into Chambersburg---The Entrance of the Rebels---Their Behavior, &c.

It will be recollected that most of the dispatches apprising Gov. Curtin of the Confederate dash into Pennsylvania were signed "Col A. K. McClure"—That officer has communicated his experience to a friend in a long letter, written in a style that shows the Colonel can appreciate a good joke. He was in command of the post at Chambersburg. The following is an extract from his account:

THE "BUTTERNUTS" ARRIVE.

I had just got word of the movement to Governor Curtin and General Brooks at Hagerstown, when I was sent for to meet the distinguished strangers.—A hasty message to Hagerstown and Harrisburg, stating that the town was about to be surrendered, closed telegraphic communication, and Mr. Gilmore, the operator, prepared at once for the advent of his successors, and struck out at once along the line toward Harrisburg with his instrument. I went up town to meet the flag of truce, and found a clever looking "butternut," dripping wet, without any mark of rank, bearing a dirty white cloth on a little stick. He politely stated that he sought the commander or authorities of the town, and in the name of the General commanding the Confederate forces he demanded the surrender of the village. He refused to give his name, or the name of the general commanding, and he could not state on what terms they would accept a surrender. As I had no command other than the scattered and bewildered home guards—all brave enough, but entirely without drill or organization—and about three hundred wounded men in the hospitals, I acted with the citizens as one of them, and it did not require a protracted council to determine that we could not successfully resist cavalry and artillery. So we concluded that the venerable village had to be consigned over to rebel keeping. We had been kindly allowed thirty minutes to decide, at the end of which time we were informed rebel artillery would demand submission in rather unpleasant tones. Col. T. B. Kennedy, (Colonel by political brevet, like myself,) Judge Kimmell, Provost Marshal and your humble servant, mounted three stray horses and filed in with the rebel escort, amidst a thunder of cheers for the Union and groans for the rebels to meet we did not know whom, and to go we did not know where. Without umbrellas or overcoats we had the full benefit of a drenching rain, and I must admit that we were treated with the utmost courtesy by our new associates. They conversed freely and without manifesting any degree of bravado.

AN INTERVIEW.

After travelling a mile westward we were brought to a halt by a squad of mounted men, and were informed that General Hampton was one of the party to whom we should address ourselves. It was so dark that I could not distinguish him from any of his men. Upon being informed that we were a committee of citizens, and that there was no organized force in town, and no military commander at the post, he stated, in a polite and soldier-like manner, that he command the advance of the Confederate troops—that he saw no resistance would be vain, and he wished the citizens to be fully advised of his purpose, so as to avoid needless loss of life and wanton destruction of property. He said he had been fired upon at Scrubgrass and Chapblesville, and had great difficulty in restraining his troops. He assured us that he would scrupulously protect citizens—would allow no soldier to enter public or private houses unless under command of an officer, upon legitimate business—that he would take such private property as he needed for his Government or troops, but that he would do so by men under officers who would allow no wanton destruction, and would give receipts for the same, if desired, so that claim might be made therefor against the United States Government. All property belonging to or used by the United States, he stated, he would use or destroy at his pleasure, and the wounded in hospitals would be paroled. Being a United States officer myself, I naturally felt some anxiety to know what my fate would be if he should discover me, and I modestly suggested that there might be some United States officers in the town in charge of wounded, stores, or recruiting offices, and asked what disposition would be made of them. He answered that he would parole them, unless he should have special reasons for not doing so, and he instructed us that those who should be notified by us to leave town. Here I was in an interesting situation. If I remained, there might, in Gen. Hampton's opinion, be "special reason for not paroling me," and the fact that he had several citizens of Mercersburg with him as prisoners did not diminish my apprehensions. If I should leave, as I had ample opportunity afterwards to do, I might be held as violating my own agreement, and to what extent my family and property might suffer in consequence conjecture had a very wide range. With sixty acres of corn in shock and three barns full of grain, excellent farm and saddle horses, and a number of best blooded cattle, the question of property was worthy of a thought. I resolved to stay, as I felt so bound by the terms of surrender, and take my chance of discovery and parole.

STIPULATIONS FOR SURRENDER.

The committee went through the form of a grave but brief consultation, somewhat expedited, perhaps, by the rain, and we then solemnly and formally surrendered the town upon the terms proposed. True, the stipulations were not vertial, and but one side was able to enforce them; but the time, the weather, the place, and our surroundings generally, were not favorable to a treaty in forth, and history must therefore be without it. We asked permission to go a little in advance of his forces to prepare our people for the sudden transition from the Stars and Stripes to the Stars and Bars. General Hampton permitted my associates to do so, but detailed me to pilot his advance guard at once to the telegraph office. I performed the duty assigned me with no great compunctions, as I had seen Mr. Gilmore, the operator, begin to "fix up" for them fully an hour before, and the rebel that outwits him must take a very early start. Messrs. Kennedy and Kimmell proceeded to town to get the people to retire peaceably and prevent any provoking demonstration; and no rebel rule began in Chambersburg.—They marched in very orderly, and most of their force started out different roads to procure horses, forage and provisions.

A WHISKEY BOUT SPOILED.

I started in advance of them for my house, but not in time to save the horses. I confidently expected to be overrun by them and to find the place one scene of desolation in the morning. I resolved, however, that the thing should be done soberly, if possible, and I had just time to destroy all the liquors about the house. As their pickets were all around me, I could not get it off. A barrel of best old rye, which Senator Finney had sent me to prove the superiority of the Crawford county article over that of Franklin, was quietly rolled out of a cellar side-door, and a good sized hole bored into it. A keg of Oberholtzer's best, sent me several years ago, but never tapped, followed Finney's testimonial to Crawford county distillation; and a couple of cases of Presbury's best Girard House importation had the necks of the bottles taken off summarily, and the contents given to the angry storm. I finished just in time, for they were soon out upon me in force, and every horse in the barn—ten in all—was promptly equipped and mounted by a rebel cavalryman. They passed on towards Shippensburg, leaving a picket force on the road. In an hour they returned with all the horses they could find, and dismounted to spend the night on the turnpike, in front of my door. It was now mid night, and I sat on the porch observing their movements. They had my best cornfield beside them, and their horses fared well. In a little while one entered the yard, came up to me, and, after a profound bow, politely asked for a few coals to start a fire. I supplied him, and informed him as blandly as possible where he would find wood conveniently, as I had dim visions of camp fires made of my palings. I was thanked in return, and the mild-mannered villain proceeded at once to strip the fence and kindle fires. Soon after, a squad came and asked permission to get some water.

INTRODUCED TO A PUMP

I piloted them to the pump, and again received a profusion of thanks. Communication having thus been opened between us, squads followed each other closely for water, but each called and asked permission before getting it, and promptly left the yard. I was somewhat bewildered at this uniform courtesy, and supposed it but a prelude to a general movement upon everything eatable in the morning. It was not a grateful reflection that my beautiful mountain trout, from twelve to twenty inches long, sporting in the spring, would probably grace the rebel breakfast table; that the blooded calves in the yard beside them would most likely go with the trout; and the dwarf pears had, I felt assured, abundant promise of early relief from their golden burdens. About one o'clock half a dozen officers came to the door and asked to have some coffee made for them, offering to pay liberally for it in Confederate scrip. After concluding a treaty with them on behalf of the colored servants, coffee was promised them, and they then asked for a little bread with it. They were wet and shivering, and seeing a bright open wood fire in the library, they asked permission to enter and warm themselves until their coffee should be ready, assuring me that under no circumstances should anything in the house be disturbed by their men. I had no alternative but to accept them as my guests until it should please them to depart, and I did so with as good grace as possible.

HEARTS WARMED AND MOUTHS OPENED.

Once seated around the fire all reserve seemed to be forgotten on their part, and they opened a general conversation on politics, the war, the different battles, the merits of Generals in both armies, &c. They spoke with entire freedom upon every subject but their movement into Chambersburg. Most of them were men of more than ordinary intelligence and culture, and their demeanor was in all respects eminently courteous. I took a cup of coffee with them, and have seldom seen anything more keenly relished. They said they had not tasted coffee for weeks before, and then they had paid from $6 to $10 per pound for it. When they were through they asked whether there was any coffee left, and finding that there was some, they proposed to bring some more officers and a few privates, who were prostrated by exposure, to get what they left. They were, of course, as welcome as those present, and on they came, in squads of five or more, until every grain of browned coffee was exhausted.—They then asked for tea, and that was served to some twenty more.

ON THEIR GOOD BEHAVIOR.

In the meantime a subordinate officer had begged of me a little bread for himself and a few men, and he was supplied in the kitchen. He was followed by others in turn, until nearly a hundred had been supplied with something to eat or drink. All, however, politely asked permission to enter the house, and behaved with entire propriety. They did not make a single rude or profane remark, even to the servants. In the meantime the officers, who had first entered the house, had filled their pipes from the box of Killickinick on the mantel—after being assured that smoking was not offensive—and we had another hour of a free talk on matters generally.

THE PROCLAMATION MAKES THEM WINCE.

When told that I was a decided Republican, they thanked me for being candid; but when, in reply to their inquiries, I told them that I cordially sustained the President's emancipation proclamation, they betrayed a little nervousness, but did not for a moment forget their propriety. They admitted it to be the most serious danger that has yet threatened them; but they were all hopeful that it would not be sustained in the North with sufficient unanimity to enforce it. Their conversation on this point bore a striking similarity to the speeches of Frank Hughes and Charles J. Biddle, and had you heard them converse without seeing them, you would have supposed that I was having a friendly confab with a little knot of Pennsylvania Breckinridge politicians. Of the two, I am sure you would have respected the rebels the most; for they are open foes, and seal their conviction with their lives, and they openly avow their greater respect for open, unqualified supporters of war over those who oppose every war measure, profess fraternal sympathy with the South, and yet say they are in favor of preserving the Union. They all declared themselves heartily sick of the war, but determined never to be reunited with the North.

THEY QUIT A HOSPITABLE ROOF.

At four o'clock in the morning the welcome blast of the bugle was heard, and they rose hurriedly to depart. Thanking me for the hospitality they had received, we parted, mutually expressing the hope that should we ever meet again, it would be under more pleasant circumstances. In a few minutes they were mounted and moved into Chambersburg. About seven o'clock I went into town, and found that the First Brigade, under Gen Hampton, had gone towards Gettysburg. General Stuart sat on his horse, in the centre of the town, surrounded by his staff, and his command was coming in from the country in large squads, leading their old horses and riding the new ones they had found in the stables. Horseback is General Stuart is of medium size, has a keen eye, and wears immense sandy whiskers and mustache. His demeanor to our people was that of a humane soldier. In several instances his men commenced to take private property from stores; but they were arrested by General Stuart's provost guard. In a single instance only that I have heard of did they enter a store by intimidating the proprietor. All our shops and stores were closed, and, with very few exceptions, were not disturbed.

DESTROYING PUBLIC PROPERTY.

There were considerable Government stores here—some two hundred pairs of shoes, a few boxes of clothing, and a large quantity of ammunition captured recently from Gen Lorgstreet. It was stored in the warehouse of Wunderlich & Reed. About eleven o'clock their rear guard was ready to leave, and they notified the citizens residing near the warehouses to remove their families, as they were going to burn all public property. The railroad station house, machine shop, round house, and the warehouses filled with ammunition, were then fired and the last of the rebels fled the town in a little while a terrific explosion told that the flames had reached the powder, and for hours shells were exploding with great rapidity. The fire companies came out as soon as the rebels left, but could not save any of the buildings freed because of the shells. They saved all the others however.

THEIR PLUNDER

So ended a day of rebel rule in Chambersburg.—They took some 250 horses from our people, and destroyed perhaps $100,000 worth of property for the Cumberland Valley Railroad Company, probably $5,000 for Wunderlich & Read, and $150,000 for the Government. Our people generally feel that, bad as they are, they might have fared much worse, they might be. I presume that the cavalry we had with us are the flower of the rebel army. They are made up, mainly, of young men in Virginia, who owned their horses and have had considerable culture. I should not like to risk a similar experiment with their infantry. I was among them all the time here, and was expecting every minute to be called upon to report to Gen Stuart, but they did not seem to have time to look after prisoners, and I luckily escaped. But from the fact that I can't find a horse about the barn, and that my fence is stripped of palings, to remind me of the reality of the matter, it would seem like a dream. It was so unexpected, so soon over, that our people had hardly time to appreciate it.

They crossed the South Mountain about 11 o'clk to-day, on the Gettysburg pike; but where they will go from there is hard to conjecture. They are evidently aiming to recross the Potomac at or near Edwards's Ferry; and, if so, Gettysburg may escape, as they may go by Fitzerstown to Emmettsburg. If they should recross below Harper's Ferry, they will owe their escape to the stupidity or want of energy of our military leaders, for they were advised in due season of the rebel route.

Hoping that I shall never again be called upon to entertain a circle of rebels around my fire-side, believe me, truly thine,

A. K. MCCLURE.

THE DUEL AT CHARLESTON.—The late fatal duel at Charleston, S. C., resulting in the death of Col. W. R. Calhoun, of the 1st Reg't S. C. Artillery, at the hands of Maj. Alfred Rhett, of the same regiment, did not obtain much publicity through the papers of that city. A correspondent of the Mobile *Advertiser*, writing from Charleston, says it is to be the subject of legal investigation, the first case of that kind in the city courts for twenty years. The letter says:

Besides the principals and their surgeons, it is said there were six gentlemen present at the meeting—three State Senators, the Speaker of the House of Representatives of North Carolina, a leading member of the State Convention, and a Captain. Two of the Senators also held commissions as officers of the army. The arrangements of the meeting were conducted throughout with the nicest regard for the etiquette of the "code," and I have heard of several of those who were on the ground who express their belief that a more fairly-fought duel never occurred. Major Rhett, the challenged party, waived the "drop" shot, which he preferred, and shot the "rise." He was dressed in full uniform; Col. Calhoun in citizen's dress. Both fired almost simultaneously, Major Rhett in an instant after Col. Calhoun. The latter missed, and fell with a ball through the middle of his body. He survived only about an hour.

The quarrel which led to this unfortunate result is said to have had its origin as long ago as April, 1861, at the time of the bombardment of Fort Sumter, in what Major Rhett considered repeated official trespasses of his inferior officer. These led to the use, on his part, of offensive language, and the repetition since of these alleged trespasses, and the offensive words by which they were met, have aggravated and complicated the affair. No explanation was asked or given. The immediate cause of meeting was a recent duel between Maj. Rhett and a friend of Col. Calhoun, who, though aware of the existing difficulty, had eulogized Col. Calhoun in the presence of Maj. Rhett. Therefore, Maj Rhett repeated his previous denunciation of Col. Calhoun, which the friend of the latter resented as an insult to himself, and demanded satisfaction. In this first duel Maj. Rhett received two fires of his adversary, he himself firing his second shot in the air. Here the meeting ended. In both duels Major Rhett was peremptorily challenged. It is said that in the latter affair it was proposed on the part of the challenger that firing in the air should not be allowed.

THE EMPRESS EUGENIE'S BOUDOIR.—Luxurious, and yet elegant splendor, most refined judgment, and a poetic temperament, are revealed in the arrangements of the boudoir of the Empress Eugenie. The doors are made of ivory, inlaid with gold, the furniture of rosewood, of graceful shape, and inlaid with gold, mirrors of ivory; the sofas and chairs are covered with pale red silk; the walls hung with a dark paper, and the ceiling is an exquisite fresco. A magnificent Syrian carpet voluptuously deadens the sound of footsteps. Around hang the most valuable paintings of the old masters, borrowed from the Louvre Gallery and Versailles, as well as two family portraits in oil, overshadowed by palms, ododendra and camelias. The window ledges are constantly adorned with fresh flowers, and on the writing desk lie splendid portfolios, and books bound in tortoise shell inlaid with gold. Nothing is wanting which a sense of complete luxury can devise, not even the toning of the light. The red silk curtains, heavily edged with black velvet, throw a subdued hue over every object, and any one who enters the room may imagine that he is inhaling poetry.—*St. James's Magazine.*

"ENEMIES OF THE UNITED STATES."—The telegraphic report from Jackson, Miss., in regard to the number of persons in New Orleans, who have "taken the oath as enemies of the United States," may need a little explanation to make it intelligible. It will be remembered that some time ago Butler issued an order requiring all persons in the city above the age of eighteen years to report themselves to the Yankee officers of his appointment, and to register their names in a book prepared for the purpose, together with a list of all real and personal property. Those who acknowledged their allegiance to the Yankee Government and took the oath to support it, were to be regarded as repentant rebels for whose pardon an effort was to be made. Those who were still determined to adhere to the Government of their choice, were to be regarded as altogether beyond the reach of mercy, and they are to have their names registered as the "enemies of the United States." Their property was to be confiscated, and they themselves, are to be declared liable to imprisonment. It appears according to this report that something like ten thousand have had the moral courage to adhere to their convictions, and to take the risk of imprisonment and confiscation of property.

FURTHER FROM THE NORTH.

From Northern papers of the 20th inst. we obtain the following paragraphs:

A SKIRMISH ON BLACK WATER RIVER, VA.

Company P, of the 7th Pennsylvania cavalry, in command of Lieutenant Williams, in scouting between Suffolk and the Black Water river, on Wednesday, met with the enemy three miles north of Carsville. His advance guard, consisting of twelve men, were fired upon by a company of rebels hid in the bushes, and two men are supposed to have been instantly killed or severely wounded, as they are missing; and five others brought in were wounded, one of whom died. He was wounded in the abdomen. Several of the horses were severely wounded, and one or two killed. Several companies were sent out to reinforce Lieutenant Williams. The enemy's force is supposed to consist of a company of cavalry and a company of infantry; but it is uncertain, as they were concealed in the bushes, and were not seen until the moment our troops were fired upon.

It is probable that an engagement will be fought on this river very soon. General Peck has been greatly reinforced at Suffolk, and his right flank is effectually covered by gunboats in the Nansemond river. Our outposts beyond Suffolk have been strengthened, and excellent defensive operations are being prosecuted vigorously. The rebels have only eight thousand men on the south side of James river, in Virginia and North Carolina. Fifty thousand men can be sent there in twenty four hours.

THE SUFFERING AT NORFOLK—THE ARMY AND NAVY IN CONFLICT.

The New York *Herald*, of the 20th, says:

Something like a question of jurisdiction has arisen between the naval and army chiefs at or about Norfolk. It seems that the population of that city have been in need of food, as none comes to them of consequence from that region. Hence, Secretary Chase has given leave to parties in Boston, New York and Philadelphia, to send two vessels from each place laden with necessaries of life, to be exchanged for staves or other articles of like character. One of the vessels had reached Norfolk and discharged her cargo, and had left upon the return voyage, when it was sent back by the naval vessels in Hampton Roads, upon the ground that Norfolk was a blockaded port, and therefore trade could not be legally carried on. This matter is now before the Government, and hence the visit of Gen. Dix hither.

PARSON BROWNLOW ON THE POOR TENNESSEEANS—A REVOLT ADVISED.

Parson Brownlow, who seems to have played out at the North in his original role of exile and patriot, but is still determined to keep himself in the public mind, gets off the following in a letter to the Cincinnati *Gazette*:

But the poor East Tennesseans have no friends who can be heard or respected in their behalf. They are now ordered into those ice-bound mountains of Virginia, to be starved out, frozen to death, and butchered by superior forces, without money, clothes, or tents. I predict a general rebellion and revolt, and hope it may come, if they are forced into Virginia. If they have the pluck I think they have, they will suffer themselves to be shot before they will obey the order. They want to fight their way into Tennessee, where their families are starving, pondered, and oppressed, because the heads of their families are in the United States service. Let it be remembered that while our Generals find it impracticable to cross into East Tennessee with an army and its necessary transportation, Bragg and Kirby Smith can cross the same mountains into Kentucky and invade that State.—Let our Government, then, turn over to Brigadier-General Carter or Spears this Cumberland Gap army and its accompaniments, and I will undertake that they will go into East Tennessee, take the country, and hold it.

I now propose to the Government, in good faith, to give me the command of fifteen thousand men, including those East Tennessee regiments, and all the cavalry necessary, and I promise to take East Tennessee before Christmas, and to hold it and its railroads. I am in earnest in making this request. I am sick and tired of this criminal and uncalled for delay in seizing upon the strong point of the rebellion. Besides, I am able to go into active service, and if I can't get into the army I must at once start a paper at the North, for the benefit of Northern sympathizers with this rebellion, and Secession Generals, and Secession staff officers who are in the United States army.

W. G. BROWNLOW.

THE NORTHERN PRESS ON THE KENTUCKY "VICTORIES"—TIRED OF WAR.

The *Tribune* continues to grumble—it is a free press—of the conduct of the war in the field. It quotes from a dispatch from Indianapolis in the Cincinnati *Commercial*, declaring that "Kirby Smith's armies have been driven between our army and the Ohio river; that an engagement is imminent; that they cannot escape," and remarks:

It strikes us that the loyal public has already had "something too much of this." Gen. McClellan on Sunday telegraphed to Washington that Muford's cavalry, who made the bold raid into Pennsylvania, would certainly be bagged; but they weren't. We have had promise enough from Buell, where is the performance?

On Wednesday, the 8th inst, he allowed a part of his army to be attacked in overwhelming force by the rebels. They were finally repulsed, but not till they had disabled twelve hundred to fifteen hundred Union soldiers, including several of our best officers. It is said that the rebel loss was larger than ours; but where is the evidence? Did we take any rebel guns? Did we not lose some?

It was reported that Buell in full force fought Bragg next day and beat him badly. That is now admitted to be false. Then it was reported that a great battle had been fought and a great Union victory won on Saturday; but that proved a no such thing. Ditto as to Sunday.

It is now plain that there has been no second battle and no decisive victory, but the rebels have captured part of one of our trains and 500 men near Frankfort.

Now we hear that the rebels cannot possibly escape. We predict that they will escape with but little loss so long as Buell leads the Union armies. At all events, let us have no more victories announced beforehand. Let us win them first and herald them afterwards.

"We have had about enough of this," is a remark sometimes heard of late, says the Boston *Transcript*, the meaning being that we have had about enough of war. The *Transcript* then remarks:

Of course we have; for the simple reason that we did not want any of it. War was forced upon us—it will hardly do even to say as the least of two evils; rather must it be said as the only allowed escape from calamities vastly greater than itself.—As the conflict has progressed its terrible character has been revealed, and the old love of peace has naturally shuddered at the hardships and losses involved. Still there is no change in the issue. It is as true to day as it was a year and more ago, that however sad the struggle, vigorously prosecuting it is the only means of avoiding dishonor, slavish submission, and unimagined disasters. Nay, the matter may be stated in far stronger terms. For obvious reasons, any anxiety for peace, accepting any compromises involving a dismemberment of the country and an acknowledgment that the Federal Government, sustained by the loyal people, has not the power to assert its authority against rebellion, would be opening the door to chronic treason, to anarchy, to a perpetual tempestuous chaos in all departments of life, which would turn this fair land into a wilderness as to its prosperity into a Pandemonium as to its social condition. Thoughtful, courageous and principled patriotism should remember, that now is just the moment,

"Rather to bear those ills we have,
Than fly to others that we know not of."

GEN. MCCLELLAN'S HEADQUARTERS

A correspondent of the Philadelphia *Press*, writing from the headquarters of the Army of the Potomac, October 13th, says:

General McClellan again moved his headquarters this morning from the neighborhood of Knoxville to Pleasant Valley, behind the Maryland Heights. A long body-guard of cavalry and infantry, with a number of wagons, came winding along the road, followed at a long distance by a party in a carriage, consisting of Mrs. McClellan and a lady friend, with the baby and nurse, and the General. The latter was seated on the front seat with the nurse, reading a newspaper.

The nearest point to this locality, where the Confederate cavalry are said to have recrossed to Virginia, was fourteen miles below. Gen. McClellan and lady, during the short visit of the latter, have been staying at the farm-house of a Mrs. John Lee, three miles beyond his headquarters. The neighbors report that a party of escaping rebels rode by there last night.

LATEST FROM NEW ORLEANS.—*An Exhibition of Feeling.*—The Mobile *Advertiser* learns from a paroled prisoner from the Crescent City the following account of the exuberance of feeling displayed in their behalf by the citizens of New Orleans on their departure from that city on the 8th instant:

On the morning of the departure of the exchanged prisoners—numbering 335—on the steamer Samuel Hill for Baton Rouge, the levee and vessels alongside, from Canal street to Jackson street, in Lafayette, was one dense mass of spectators, who enthusiastically cheered our brave troops as they passed up the river. The ladies, as only Southern ladies can, gave vent to their feelings by waving handkerchiefs and giving a hearty "God speed" to their own defenders. We are pleased to state that the crews of the British war vessels stationed in the river gave cheer upon cheer on the departure of our Southern sons. On account of the unanimous feeling displayed by the citizens of our sister city, several arrests were made by order of the brute Butler.

Eleven East Tennessee bridge burners, confined at Atlanta, Ga., escaped from prison on the 19th instant.

LOCAL MATTERS.

The Council.—A called meeting of this body was held at 4 o'clock yesterday evening, at the City Hall. Present: Messrs. Saunders, Epps, Denoon, Wynne, Hill, Scott, Richardson, Talbott, Hankins, Burr, Crutchfield, and Grattan.

Messrs John Dove and John C. Simon were permitted to address the Council in behalf of the city free schools, the object being to get the Council to donate the sum of $600, heretofore paid by the Literary Fund of the State and which has been stopped since the present war. Mr. Scott offered a resolution that $1,200 be donated for the support of the Lancasterian school. It having been suggested that some of the ward schools might also want assistance in the shape of increased salaries to the teachers, on motion of Mr. Burr, it was

Resolved, That the chairman of the Commissioners of Schools for the three wards inquire whether any increase in the appropriations to the public schools is advisable, and report, apportioning the increase, if any, among the schools.

The Council adopted the recommendation of the Finance Committee to the effect that the "Old Dominion Insurance Company having suffered losses which prevented their declaring a dividend, their tax is reduced to $1,000." The action was had on a petition of the President of the company.

A man named Northrup, "Commissary General of the Armies of the Confederate States," having petitioned for his release from the payment of $3 (poll tax) to the city, the Council adopted the recommendation of the Finance Committee that he be released. The committee say that an officer subject to orders and liable to go at any time, is not a resident, but the committee are of opinion that the civil officers of the Confederate Government being in the city are liable to a poll tax."

The following ordinance, reported by Mr. Burr, was debated and passed:

AN ORDINANCE to establish the Rates which may be charged by Wagons, Drays, and Hacks.

Be it ordained by the Council of the City of Richmond, 1st. That the rates for a load on a wagon, dray, or cart, shall be, for carrying it five squares or less, fifty cents, and for each additional square two cents. 2d. That the charge for the use of a hack, or other wheeled carriage, shall be as follows: For carrying a person therein not more than ten squares, 75 cents; for each additional square 5 cents; provided that the whole charge for carrying one person to any part of the city shall not exceed $1.50. The charge for carrying not more than four persons shall never for the whole exceed $2, unless more than an hour be employed, and shall then only be $2 for the first hour, and $1 for each succeeding hour. No charge shall be made for children under three years of age. For carrying persons between 10 o'clock at night and daybreak, an additional charge of one-half of the above rates may be made, and no more. For baggage, the charge shall be 25 cents for each trunk carried outside, and nothing shall be charged for any article carried inside, or for any carpet-bag or basket.

These rates are double those formerly allowed. Members of the Council complained that the laws passed heretofore relative to the above subject had not been properly executed by the civil authorities.

The committee appointed at the last meeting to take under consideration the propriety of furnishing the poor of the city with fuel this winter, and the most practicable mode of obtaining a supply, reported that they deem it advisable to supply said persons with fuel, because the "present high prices of living and of fuel have put it entirely out of the power of many widows to support themselves and children, and many of the wives and children of the soldiers now in service are destitute, and will be compelled to suffer unless assisted." The committee suggest the purchase of the wood on the lines of the railroads, say the Danville and Fredericksburg roads, who have consented to bring said wood to the city. The committee also consulted with some colliers about a supply of coal, and they consented to furnish the same.

The following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, That the committee be authorized to purchase and distribute fuel to supply the poor of the city during the coming winter.

Resolved, That the sum of five thousand dollars be appropriated to carry out the above resolution.

The Committee on Light reported to the Council that they had had an interview with the Superintendent of the Gas Works, who stated, in reply to a resolution of the Council, that it had been customary for the Superintendent to permit the foreman to take orders for coke and receive pay for the same, and that the amount received for the coke was received from him by the Superintendent, and paid over to the Chamberlain weekly.

The following resolution was adopted by the committee at its meeting, on motion of Mr. Wynne:

Resolved, That the committee recommend to the Council to purchase as many negroes as in the opinion of the chairman of the committee, and Superintendent of the Gas Works, may be advisable to secure labor for the gas works.

The Committee on Light asked the Council to approve said resolution.

After considerable debate the Council refused to adopt Mr. Scott's motion to postpone the subject until next meeting, and adopted the committee's resolution—ayes 8, noes 3, (Messrs. Scott, Epps, and Denoon.)

Resolutions were adopted appropriating $30,000 to purchase negroes for the gas works; directing the Superintendent of Gas to furnish coke to the Lancasterian school; appointing Leroy A. Grant trustee of the said school, vice O. B. Hill, dec'd, and Miles Turpin overseer of the poor for Jefferson Ward, vice Anson Richards, dec'd.

Mr. Talbott, chairman of the Committee on Oakwood Cemetery, made a report as to the number of interments therein for the year ending September last, amount received for same, and mode of disbursement.